

He who finds success in business pushes his business.

# The Paducah Sun

He who gets new business Advertises persistently.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 88

PADUCAH, KY., FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 11, 1901

10 CENTS PER WEEK.

## CLASS OFFICERS

The High School Meets and Selects Them for the Year.

## THEIR MOTTO CHOSEN

The Desk Contract Goes to the American School Furniture Co.—Another Grade Proposed.

## THE SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS

The graduating class met yesterday afternoon, after study hours, at the high school building and elected class officers to transact the class business during the year. Mr. Frank Davis was elected president and Mr. Woods Briggs was elected secretary.

They will immediately begin the correspondence with the novelty jewelry houses to procure the samples for the classpins. The class colors were not selected yesterday as the pupils are debating whether or not to have colors for the graduating class or for the entire high school. The selection of the class colors will be made when this question is settled, which will be next week.

"Ae Quod Agis," "Do what you do," was selected for the class motto.

The selection of the valedictorian and the spade will not be made until the latter part of the last term in the spring.

The desk contract has been let and

the desks will arrive in the city as

soon as possible. Prof. Norval was

awarded the contract by the school

committee, to which the awarding of

the contract was referred, at a meet-

ing last night, after the meeting of

the board. He represents the Ameri-

can School Furniture Co., of Piqua,

Ohio, and the prices made were \$2.40

and \$2.50, on two different size desks.

The matter of buying the \$300

scientific apparatus was referred to the

purchasing committee which will cor-

respond with the furnishing houses

and obtain bids for the apparatus. In

the matter of issuing an order for ex-

aminations for applicants for substi-

tutes the board gave the superintend-

ent and the president of the board the

power to place any one in as substitute

until the end of the year. The year

being so near out the board did not

think it advisable to order an examina-

tion. Several members of the board

are preparing to attempt to put an-

other grade in the high school making

four grades. They will put in a regu-

lar commercial course of shorthand,

typewriting and the other branches of

business and think the venture will

prove more than satisfactory. The

men are after the out-of-town pupils

and wish to have the Paducah schools

up to the standard of the colleges.

The papers will be made out and the

petitions and other necessary steps

taken to secure the same and the

grade, if secured, will be added next

year.

## BURGLARS AT CLINTON

BRANCH OF THE ELEY DRY GOODS CO. BROKEN INTO.

The Eley Dry Goods Co., of Clinton, Ky., a branch of the local house, was broken into last night and goods to the amount of \$150, and possibly more, were taken.

The burglars entered the building by an upstairs window and came down the stairs. They bored through a door and lifted an iron bar that held the door and thus entered the main store. Silks and underwear and other merchandise were taken. Mr. Eley was telephoned of the robbery today but a complete inventory of the stolen goods had not been made. There is no clue to the identity of the burglars but the officers are working on the case. The store was run by Mr. Howard Moore and Miss Edna Johnson, the latter having charge of the millinery department.

## IS CONFIDENT.

JUDGE EMERY TOLD NOT TO WORRY ABOUT THE CHAIRMANSHIP.

County Judge Charles Emery returned from Frankfort this morning and says while there he looked into the matter of the appointment of the chairman of the local county Democratic committee.

"I was told not to worry," Judge Emery said this morning, "and that all would be satisfactory."

It seems that the higher officials are somewhat "mixed" but the judge is expecting his credentials soon and says he has no doubt but that he will be awarded the same. He saw about five of the state central committee during his visit.

Borrowed trouble bankrupts a man paying the interest.

## SHOCKING CRIME.

Ruined Girls Under the Mask of Religion.

Victims of Theodore and Laura Jackson, Now on Trial in London.

## GOES TO TRIAL

Judge Cantrill Overrules the Motion for a Continuance.

## NOW GETTING A JURY

There are Only Fifteen Days for Trying the Case—Night Sessions to Be Held.

## SEVEN JURORS ARE FOUND

### GETTING A JURY.

Georgetown, Ky., Oct. 11.—After overruling the motion for a continuance in the Caleb Powers' case last night, Judge Cantrill ordered the impaneling of a jury.

This morning the work of securing the jury was continued, and seven only had been secured at 11:30 o'clock and these are subject to challenge.

There are only fourteen days in which to try the case, and early morning and late night sessions will be held.

Eleven jurors were accepted conditionally up to the noon adjournment. They may get the jury this afternoon.

Last night at 7 o'clock, when Judge Cantrill convened court, the defense submitted affidavits in which they claimed the prisoner did not expect to be tried, because he thought the mandate from the court of appeals had not been properly filed, and therefore he had not made preparations; diligence had been pursued to get witnesses here, but they failed. Addresses were made by attorneys for both sides, and Judge Cantrill ordered the trial to proceed. A special to the Commercial Tribune from Georgetown says:

Powers' attorneys in the trial get along much better with the court and with the Commonwealth than did ex-Governor Brown and Congressman W. C. Owens, of the defense in the first trial. The defendant, as he sat through seven long weeks of sparring between his attorneys and the court, in which the court invariably came out victorious, no doubt realized, upon a similar occasion, that "the court," and his lawyers are benefiting by the sad experience of their predecessors.

### SENSATION AT BOWLING GREEN

Bowling Green, Oct. 11.—A big sensation was caused here today by Miss Mattie Oliver, aged 18, who swore the paternity of her babe to Robert Causey, a prominent contractor, and a married man with several children.

### GENERAL CREATES SENSATION,

London, Oct. 11.—General Bul-

ler's speech yesterday confessing that he recommended the surrender of Lady Smith, has produced a violent storm, and the papers demand that he be summarily disciplined or made to re-sign.

### THE SOHLEY INQUIRY.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The Sohley inquiry will not adjourn for a month yet. The navy's presentation will not be complete for another week.

### GOOD FOR YERKES.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The Post to-

day says that it is believed John W. W. Yerkes will go into the cabinet when President Roosevelt reorganizes.

### ANNIVERSARY DEFERRED.

WILL BE ON THE 29TH INSTEAD OF 22D.

Paducah Lodge of Elks last night postponed the celebration of the lodges tenth anniversary on the 22d to the 29th. This was because the Island Queen is to give her excursion on the 22d and the two would conflict against the contractors.

### QUALIFIED AT MAYFIELD.

Mr. F. G. Rudolph, administrator of the estate of the late Mrs. Florence Floyd, went to Mayfield yesterday in company with Attorney John G. Miller and qualified as such. He has filed suits against the Actua Life Insurance company, and also the Tribe of Ben Hur to recover the money on two insurance policies held by him in favor of the children of the deceased.

### BIRTHS.

Born, to the wife of Mr. John De-

number, of Campbell street, last night, a twelve-pound boy.

Born, to the wife of Mr. M. J. Clark, last night, a twelve-pound boy.

### THE WEATHER.

Generally fair and warmer, tonight excepting showers in the extreme western portion. Saturday showers and cooler.

The man who gives advice freely incurs unnecessary responsibility.

## POSSIBLE CAUSE OF THE DEPRESSION IN THE BRICK STREET.

The much noticed hole in the brick street at the corner of Second and Broadway was this morning examined by Contractor Patterson and City Attorney Lightfoot and it was found that there is a depression in the un-

dergrading caused possibly by sipe from a water main. The cement was hard but there was one place soft and an umbrella rib was run down to the end in the hole. More cement was placed in the hole and the sand and brick replaced. Attorney Lightfoot is still making an examination and gathering material for the city's suit against the contractors.

### GENERAL LIGHTFOOT.

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### EVIDENCE IN THE MCGEE CASE CONFLICTING.

E. L. McGee, the picture agent charged with short-changing Mrs. Gee Rawleigh, was held over to the circuit court this morning by Judge Sanders but recognized for his appearance. The evidence was very conflicting, there being some against the defendant and some in his favor.

### GIVES UP ALL.

DR. WILKERSON WIRES THAT HE WILL NOT FIGHT CASE.

Dr. M. L. Wilkerson this morning wired Dr. G. E. Whiteside to have the papers state that he had turned over everything to his wife, who recently sued him for divorce and will not fight the case.

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## WARRANT ISSUED AGAINST AN INSTALLMENT HOUSE AGENT.

REV. PERRYMAN RETURNS FROM THE MEETING AT FULTON.

Henry Ross, an employee of the Gardner installment house, is to be tried tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock before Justice Hood on a charge of taking goods from Ernest Henderson's home without felonious intent. The goods, consisting of a stove, bed, dresser and washstand, were bought on the installment plan it appears, and were taken from the house on papers from a magistrate's court.

### CHIEF ENGINEER

HARAHAN HERE.

Chief Engineer W. J. Harahan of the I. C. arrived in the city today as noon in his special coach No. 8 from New Orleans. He was accompanied by Mr. R. C. Watkins, vice president of the I. C. stock yards, of Louisville, and Mr. A. S. Baldwin, principal assistant engineer, of Chicago. The party is en route to Princeton on a regular inspection tour.

### FINGERS BADLY CUT.

Ernest Atkins, a young man em-

ployed at the Paducah Veneer and Lumber Co., in Mechanicsburg, met with an accident yesterday afternoon late while at work at one of the big saws. His right hand became entangled in the machinery and was drawn into the saw cutting the fingers badly. Dr. Troutman dressed the injury.

### ASSOCIATION ENDS.

Mrs. Le Moyne Comes With the Assur-

ance of a Cultured Crowd.

"The sale of tickets for the 'First

Duchess of Marlborough,'"

said Treasurer Hood, this morning,

"promises an overflowing house for The Kentucky tomorrow night." And,

added Manager English, "the play is to be the best of the season." The bill, with Mrs. LeMoyne in the title role, is the rainbow of promise in this instance.

In speaking of "The First Duchess of Marlborough" and Mrs. LeMoyne a competent critic says: "The intelligence, the finish, and the breadth of Mrs. LeMoyne's art in the higher walks of comedy were made strikingly last spring by her performance of Browning's play, 'In a Balcony.' She is a woman of commanding figure, noble features, with an eye to threaten or command, and a voice equally facile in the expression of the grave or gay emotion. With a lengthy and arduous training in the best schools of dramatic art, it is readily apparent why her performances are both powerful and pleasing. She is seen this year in a new play by Charles Henry in a balcony.

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The people of Paducah in thus

faltering the coming attraction will

greatly benefit themselves. Due ap-

preciation of such plays will insure

more in the future, for the success

of any one of the troupes managed by

Leibell and Co., means visits of more

their splendid combinations, "for



## Low Colonist Rates to the Northwest and California.

From February 15th until April 30th, the Burlington makes greatly reduced one-way rates for settlers going to California, Montana, Big Horn Basin, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, Puget Sound Country and British Columbia. Generally speaking, the reduction is from 25 to 40 percent.

### The Way to Go

Take the Burlington trains at St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Denver or Chicago. With its close connections, the Great Northern and Northern Pacific roads, and with its through train service the Burlington offers more to the settler than any other line or combination of lines into the Northwest.

The "Burlington, Northern Pacific Express" is the great daily train with through chair cars, coaches and through tourist sleepers. This is the only through train into the Northwest jointly with the Northern Pacific Road.

### To California

Join the Burlington's personally conducted California excursions in through tourist sleepers which are run on frequent dates each week via Denver, Scenic Colorado and Salt Lake City.

### Main Traveled Road

One makes no mistake in calling for tickets over the Burlington with its 5000 miles of main traveled trunk lines leading practically to all the great cities and diverging points of the West.

Describe to us your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost and send you free reading matter.

CHAR. E. MICHEL, L. W. WAKELEY,  
T. F. A. 604 Pine St., Gen'l Pass'g Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

# The REFORMER

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.  
Author of "To His Steps," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," Etc.

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"meanwhile we are powerless, with all this money in our hands, unless we can stop Randall in some way. Of course he will never sell us the lots. Our only use for the money would be to purchase some of the unburned territory and tear down. But it would be enormously expensive. The city ought to condemn and buy up all this district and put up municipal tenements." Of course I know you believe in all that, but a city government that produces and nourishes men like Tommy Randall would as soon be expected to open its council meetings with prayer as to put up city tenements. Our only hope lies in stopping the erection of those double deckers in violation of the ordinance."

Miss Andrews silently looked out of the window. Over at the extreme end of the burned area Tommy Randall with the little group of men was still at work laying out measurements for the contemplated tenement. It was growing late in the afternoon, and the men would soon be going away. Over at the other end of the library Miss Hammond had been busy at work over one of the lecture programmes. She went out as Gordon was speaking about the tenements.

Miss Andrews calmly sat looking at the scene from the window, and John Gordon, seated a little back from her, where, however, he commanded a view of her face as the fading light from the large window fell upon it, suddenly made a resolve that in itself was not really as sudden as it seemed. Sometimes a swift action has ripened under a slow process.

"Miss Andrews."

"Will you allow me to confide in you—something I feel impelled to say to you especially?"

There was a short silence; then her voice answered quietly:

"Yes."

Gordon went on a little hurriedly, as if he feared the loss of the impulse that had prompted him to speak.

"You saw Miss Marsh. You know from the newspaper accounts my former relation to her?"

"I remember."

"I asked her again this afternoon to be my wife and come to live with me here. She refused. Do you think a man in my position, with the life I have chosen to live, ought to ask a woman to come and live with me here, to share all these troubles, to bear all these burdens? Is the test I made for her too severe?"

Gordon was silent. It was broken by the quiet voice.

"Do you still love Miss Marsh?"

"No," answered John Gordon slowly. He was seated and had put his hand over his face.

The group of men over at the end of the view from the window separated and went away. One of the residents came into the library and started to light the candles which were placed in an old fashioned silver candlestick which always stood in the center of the table. It was one of Miss Andrews' fancies. Candlelight, she used to say, was more literary than electricity.

"Please do not light the candles yet, Miss Farwell," the voice in the window quietly called.

Miss Farwell went out, and in the dark John Gordon could feel his heart beat heavily.

"So Julius Chambers is making himself talked about at headquarters," Gordon murmured to himself. "I must know that man."

He was ushered into the mayor's office by the doorkeeper and faced a slightly built, rather aristocratic looking man, carefully dressed. Gordon had seen him on public occasions, but had never before met him personally.

"You are the son of the late Rufus Gordon, eh? Yes. Knew your father quite well. He was a staunch supporter of the party and a man to be depended upon. Sorry to know of his financial losses just before his death."

The mayor was a soft, easy spoken man, with a slight hesitation at the end of his sentences that gave a listener the idea of mental indecision, not borne out by his political career.

"What can I do for you?" he said suddenly. Gordon was not prepared for it. The tone was suddenly hard, brisk, businesslike.

"A good deal, Mr. Mayor, if you will."

"That's the usual statement, Mr. Gordon. That's what they all say. Of course you've come to get something. They all do." The mayor spoke with a tone of resignation that struck Gordon as unusually impersonal.

"Yes, sir; I did come to get something, and I have no apologies to offer for it, because it is something that any good citizen ought to get, and that is justice."

"Be specific. Justice is not delivered here in wholesale lots."

"Is it delivered at all?" Gordon burst out. The mayor coolly eyed him.

"That depends. State your errand, young man. Others are waiting."

"Do you know Tommy Randall?"

The mayor raised his eyebrows.

"I know a part of him. Nobody knows all of Tommy."

"He is one of the biggest rascals in this city."

"This is not news." The mayor looked resigned.

"Yes, Mr. Mayor; it is news to this administration. What is this man,

Tommy Randall? He is not an officer of the city, he is not authorized to take part in its affairs, yet he dictates!"

"Be specific. Others are waiting. State your errand, young man." The words came hard, incisive, like the biting of cold steel on steel. Gordon suddenly pulled up, and in five seconds he was as cool and clear headed as the impassive political figure sitting there at his desk.

In a swift, forceful manner that characterized him when driven to it by a hostile listener he pictured Randall's proposed violation of the building ordinance, the long, heartbreaking fight for childhood that Miss Andrews had been making, the gift of the settlement and Randall's contemptuous defiance of all humanity in his plan of restoring the regular causes of the people's misery.

He must have stated it wonderfully well, for the mayor was really interested. Once he interrupted.

"Say that again about the window space required in proportion to floor area. Do you mean to tell me there are 3,000 dark bedrooms in the Waterside district?"

"Three thousand two hundred and seventeen, sir. And children rot in them like—"

"Go on," the mayor said in a low tone.

When Gordon was through, the mayor was contemplatively silent.

"You've come to the wrong place, Mr. Gordon. I can't do anything to Tommy Randall. What you want to do is to lay a complaint before the city building department. The whole business is under their jurisdiction and properly should come before them. I regret exceedingly to hear what you say about the tenements. I had no idea matters were so bad. Of course the housing problem is a vexed question in all large centers of population, and all reformers, I believe, are agreed that no problem presents so many."

"Do you claim, Mr. Mayor," Gordon interrupted, but his blood always boiled up in him when a man lied to him, "that you do not know about the tenement house conditions in Waterside district? Has Miss Andrews told it so badly that you have forgotten it?"

The mayor's face was dark. He raised his eyes to Gordon, but lowered them again.

"You have come to the wrong place to prefer your complaint, sir. Go to the city building department. Is that all your errand?"

"It is," replied Gordon, and he rose, turned his back on his honor the mayor and without another word walked out of the office. Gordon had such supreme contempt for a deliberate liar that he used to say it choked him to breathe the same air with him in the same room.

At the noon meal he told the story of his interview with the mayor.

Miss Andrews looked at him quietly. "The same old story. And now—"

"Now for the city building department."

"It's the regular routine. After that the state board of health, then the state factory and tenement house inspectors, then—"

She spoke with her usual deliberate patience, and Gordon colored.

"I know. I am simply following a better person than myself, but—"

"But you are man," she said wistfully. "You may succeed with some of them."

John Gordon looked doubtful. But in the afternoon he went down to the city hall again, and after a long and vexatious delay he managed to get a hearing with one of the officers of the city building department. The superintendent was in Europe. But a deputy listened to him with an air of polite resignation, as if he were losing valuable time.

When Gordon was through, he said:

"Oh, Mr. Gordon, that's altogether outside our jurisdiction. You'll have to carry your complaint up before the state board of health. I can furnish you with the necessary blanks on which to make complaint. Are you a regular tenement house inspector?"

"Yes."

"Then possibly you will be required to file your complaint with the factory and tenement house inspector's commission. Sometimes the complaints are made out to one body, sometimes to another."

"They have complaints, then, do they?" asked John Gordon ironically.

"Oh, yes, yes," the deputy replied hurriedly. "Sorry we can't do anything. But the whole affair is outside our department. Glad to have met you. Good day, Mr. Gordon."

Gordon went right over to the room of the state board of health.

After the usual delay he was ushered into the office of a nervous little man who said, without turning from his desk at which he was writing:

"Be so kind as to state your business, and be brief, as time is precious."

"So is human life!" said Gordon, who had refused the chair at which the officer had nodded when his visitor entered.

The man at the desk jumped as if he had been unexpectedly hit on the back. Then he turned around and looked at Gordon.

"What did you say?"

"You said time was precious, and I said, 'So is human life.' Both statements are true, but I think mine is more important."

"Ah, yes; possibly, possibly. Will you state your errand?"

Gordon began, but he had not gone far when the man at the desk interrupted.

"Are you a tenement house inspector?"

"I am."

"Regularly qualified?"

"I am."

"Then you ought to carry this complaint to the board of state factory and tenement inspection."

"What comes after them?" asked Gordon.

"What?"

"What is the next public body to which I shall be referred after the fact-

tory and tenement inspection body denies its responsibility in the matter?"

The man gravely stared at Gordon. "Don't let it keep you awake tonight," said Gordon, in deep disgust as he went out, and as it was too late to call on the state factory and tenement inspection body he went back to Hope House, where he made an attempt to give a humorous account of his afternoon's experience, but dismally failed, as he could see by the look on Miss Andrews' face.

He went down to the city hall next day and found that the state factory inspectors met at regular sessions on the 1st of the month. From all the knowledge he could gain he concluded that the delays he would have to endure before that body would consider his complaint would be so annoying that Tommy Randall would have his double decker all built and inhabited before the red tape had all been untangled from the complaint filed with the department.

He came back to Hope House and had a conference with Miss Andrews.

"I am perfectly satisfied as to this administration," Gordon said, speaking with repressed indignation. "They are all a set of political thieves. What do they care for humanity? So far as I can learn there has never been a conviction during the whole of the present administration for violating tenement house ordinances. There have been numerous complaints filed at different times, but they have all been treated with the most insolent contempt or politely entered in some department, there to lie untouched. But there is one course open to us now, and I'm going to take it."

"Of course I know what you mean. You can carry a complaint directly to the city attorney, have Tommy arrested and bring the case into the police court. Do you know how many times we have had Tommy arrested?"

Gordon shook his head in surprise.

"Within the last eight years, for one thing and another, Tommy Randall has been arrested as many as fifteen times, with no result except failure on our part to convict. Do you wonder that we women in Hope House have given up arresting Tommy?"

"It seems to me the person to arrest is the mayor," growled Gordon. "Before God, he is guilty if ever man was."

"Arrest Tommy and bring the case in Julius Chambers' court. According to the statute law, the jurisdiction of Chambers' court extends to all cases in Waterside district. Chambers has never had a case of this kind. From all that we know of him so far he is not afraid of Randall nor in any way inclined to him."

Gordon gravely assented. He was sitting in the library, where his view through the window extended down Bowen street to the end of the burned district. He could see a group of workers laying out foundations for Tommy's first double decker.

The sight suggested a plan to Gordon, and he went out and walked over to the place.

Tommy Randall was at the farther end of the lot, but as Gordon came up he walked over to the street and said with cheerful insolence.

"Fine day for building, Mr. Gordon."

Gordon went down to the end of the lot. The basement excavation had been made, and the masons were at work on the foundation wall.

Gordon came back to where Randall still stood.

"Of course you know your rear end line for this building runs fifteen feet farther south than the law allows?"

Tommy Randall was chewing a bit of pine splinter. He spit out the piece, then turned toward John Gordon.

"Is this your building that's going up? Don't you worry about me. I know what I'm doing."

Then to Gordon's surprise Randall came up close to him and said in what was intended for a bluff, hearty manner: "Say, Mr. Gordon, what's the use of quarreling with me over this little matter? Of course I know that technically the ordinance isn't lived up to, but it is practically a dead letter anyhow. None of the contractors ever pays any attention to it. What difference does it make anyhow? I mean to put up a good building, and the people know my rents are fair. No one ever complained that Tommy Randall ever screwed 'em for rent when it was hard to get. Live and let live is my motto."

Gordon looked him in the eye.

"Mr. Randall, you know or ought to know that this double decker you are putting up here is a death trap and that the law distinctly provides for this space at the rear of the lot to give the tenement dwellers sufficient light and air at that end of the building. After you have got your building up it will be a fire trap like old No. 19. You deliberately violate not only the ordinance in regard to rear space, but you are planning to violate other provisions of the building acts in regard to lighting areas and metal staircases. I've seen your plans, and they are nothing more nor less than copies of plans of No. 19. I'll have you arrested unless you change the ground plans of this building."

"You will, eh?"

Tommy spit out another piece of splinter and contemptuously started down toward the masons. "It ain't the first time I've been arrested, but the fellows that does it remembers it longer'n I do."

Gordon went over with Ford to the city hall, and together they swore out a complaint before the city attorney. That officer eyed Gordon rather curiously, and while his assistant was making out the warrant Gordon asked a few questions.

"TO BE CONTINUED."



## PERFECT PLUMBING

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**Ed. D. Hannan**

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320 COURT STS.,  
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## NEW ROADWAY TRACK EQUIPMENT.

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## TIPS.

If you want anything or wish me to part with anything try..... ME

Cost you 5 cents per line.

If you have a house to rent or exchange or anything to sell try and in the Sun, using Tips. For quick return it can't be beaten.

If you are in need of anything in the fancy stationery line call to see our line just in. It is the prettiest, by far, in the city. Our prices can't be beaten.

WANTED—A first class dry good's salesman. Apply at once at Jake Biedner's Grocery Company. 1102

WANTED—A second hand typewriter, must be cheap, visible writing preferred. Address W., care Sun office.

FOR SALE—The Sun has a certificate good for \$100 in tuition in the Southern school of Osteopathy at Franklin, Ky., for sale cheap. Address the management. t

## 100 LOTS FOR SALE.

Husband and Jarrett addition to Island Creek in Mechanicsburg; all high and dry. Will sell cheap on easy monthly payments. Apply to Gip Husbands, 125 Legal Row. if

## LOCAL LINES.

Cost you 8 cents per line.

—For Dr. Pendley, phone 416. Oysters in all styles at Whitehead's. For hickory stove wood, "phone 442.

—Joe Wheeler cigars. Ring 305, tf. For hickory stove wood, "phone 442.

—Phone 305 for Elks Dream cigar. t

Whitehead, 201 Broadway, serves oysters in all styles.

—Winstead's Laxative Phosphate for sale at all drugists.

—The Elks initiated two new members last night, and enjoyed a fine repast after the work.

—Mr. J. D. O'Brien today qualified as a notary public. His commission was filed this morning.

—Mr. E. Y. Ogilvie, guardian of Ben Ogilvie, was today ordered to make a settlement.

—Mr. John Clark and sisters, Miss Kate Clark and Mrs. Jessie Curd will return from St. Louis today.

—Margaret, the little daughter of W. A. Martinhammer of Tenth and Jefferson streets, is very ill.

—A test alarm was sent in from box 27 about 8 o'clock last night to try the box, which had not been working.

—Mr. Warren Thornberry, who fell in convulsions at the Richmond House several days ago, is out today. His mouth is still badly swollen, and he is much improved. His many friends are always glad to see him here.

## About People And Social Notes.

Mr. C. S. Waller, of Mayfield, is at the Palmer.

Mr. John G. Kramer, of Henderson, is at the Palmer.

Mrs. C. H. Denker and children are visiting in Cairo.

Mr. H. G. Harmeling has gone to Louisville on business.

Mr. Harry Ashcraft and wife went to Louisville today at noon.

Mr. W. H. Kirby went to Louisville today at noon on a business trip.

Mr. Julian Greer and family of Migneville, Tenn., are visiting in the city.

Mrs. D. J. Foster returned to the city today at noon after a visit in Mayfield.

Mrs. Harry Gleaves returned to the city today at noon after a visit in Tennessee.

Mrs. B. B. Griffith, wife of the well known physician, has gone to Murray on a visit.

Captain J. F. Brownkiss, of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railroad, was in the city today.

Mr. R. L. Connor returned to the city today at noon after a visit to his old home, Ripley, Tenn.

Attorney John G. Miller went to Princeton, his old home, today at noon on a short business trip.

Mrs. Nettie Lee, of Montgomery, Ala., who has been visiting her father, Mr. J. T. Wright, returned home to day.

The Louisville Evening Post says: "Dr. and Mrs. William Bailey have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Bronson in Lexington."

Mrs. Samuel Johnston and daughter, Miss Alice, who have been spending the summer in Ohio, are expected back tomorrow. Captain Johnston, who has been ill, will return a week later.

Mr. Winfield Jones, who is to represent the Memphis Scimitar and Nashville Banner in Washington this winter, is in the city on business.

—Winstead's Laxative Phosphate for sale at all drugists.

—The Elks initiated two new members last night, and enjoyed a fine repast after the work.

—Mr. J. D. O'Brien today qualified as a notary public. His commission was filed this morning.

—Mr. E. Y. Ogilvie, guardian of Ben Ogilvie, was today ordered to make a settlement.

—Mr. John Clark and sisters, Miss Kate Clark and Mrs. Jessie Curd will return from St. Louis today.

—Margaret, the little daughter of W. A. Martinhammer of Tenth and Jefferson streets, is very ill.

—A test alarm was sent in from box 27 about 8 o'clock last night to try the box, which had not been working.

—Mr. Warren Thornberry, who fell in convulsions at the Richmond House several days ago, is out today. His mouth is still badly swollen, and he is much improved. His many friends are always glad to see him here.

## SOCIAL NOTES.

The Sans Souci club met with Mrs. Will Gilbert this morning to consider reorganization.

The Missionary tea of Grace Episcopal church is being entertained by Mrs. B. E. Reed this afternoon.

The Young Ladies' Cinque club is meeting at "The Palmer" this afternoon to organize for the winter.

The Cotillion club's german at the Palmer house last evening was a most pleasant occasion and was well attended.

The Musical club which was to have met with Miss Virginia Leah last evening, was, on account of the German, postponed until next week, probably Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. Griffith and Sanders operated on Lafayette Johnson at the city hospital yesterday afternoon and removed about three inches of his leg. The operation was a success, and the patient is doing well.

—New books at R. D. Clements & Co.'s: "D'ri and I" "Puppet Crown," "The Girl at the Half Way House," "In Search of Mademoiselle," "The Love Letters of a Liar," "Eternal City" and "The Right of Way." t

A cordial invitation is extended everyone to visit the Paducah Talking Machine Co., where we will be glad to show the most modern types of machines.

No. 112 South Third st.

—Services at the Mechanicsburg A. E. church tonight at 7:30. Preaching by Rev. J. D. Walsh, D. D., of Louisville. Sermon to be followed by quarterly conference. All are invited by church and the pastor, Rev. J. H. Davis.

Dorothy, the six-year-old child of Alley Staten, the court street woman, who was sent to the reform school several days ago, is very well pleased with the place, and when placed in the institution expressed great joy. She will not be allowed to return to the city until she is 16 years of age, and then she will have forgotten all about her people and her former surroundings.

A grand revival is going on at the Mission, 431 South Third street. Rev. Land, revivalist, and Rev. Sweetser, singing evangelist. Seven were at the altar last night, three conversions. A great many requested prayer and the Holy Ghost prevailed among all the people. Come one, come all and enjoy the gospel feast. Victory is the Lord. R. W. Chiles, Pastor.

LICENSED TO MARRY.

License to marry has been issued Willis Morris, aged 26, of the city, an employee of the railroad shops, and Julia Falkenage, 21, of the county.

"Miss Ethel Humphrey gave a ger-

## QUALITY ELEY ECONOMY DRY GOODS CO.

We have a store full of good things for your inspection—your purse. Never before have we had such a splendid stock of goods of all kinds—the latest fashions and creations in every line. We know the people of Paducah appreciate good things, so we have amply prepared ourselves to serve their wants.

We Only Ask That You Call. WE WILL DO THE REST.

## FLANNELETTES AND OUTINGS.

We are headquarters in this line and invite your inspection of it.

Our stock of linings and trimmings is unusually large.

Our Petticoats, Knit Shirts and Walking Skirts are sure to catch your fancy.

## ELEY DRY GOODS CO.

322-324 BROADWAY.

## DRESS GOODS AND SKIRTS.

We have all the new weaves for suits and skirts.

## IN FANCY SILKS AND FLANNELETTES

We have a beautiful line for ladies' waists and children's dresses.

Every counter is groaning under good things.

## FIREMAN HURT.

Stationman John McFadden Goes Through a Roof.

He Was on a Burning House When a Serious Accident Befell Him.

## SUITS FILED.

This is the Last Day in Circuit Court.

The Docket is Being Made Up A Large Number of Cases.

man last night in honor of four of this season's most attractive debutantes—Miss Elizabeth Burnett, Miss Margaret Cox, Miss Elizabeth Hamilton Smith and Miss Luile Anderson.

It was one of the most beautiful and delightful entertainments ever given in Louisville.

The large music room, where the german was danced, was decorated in pink and green in a most artistic and unique way, the centerpiece being a large pink chrysanthemum, which hung from the ceiling until the last figure of the german, when the ribbons attached to it were pulled by the four girl guests of honor, and lo! it opened and from it fell a shower of pretty smaller pink chrysanthemums, which were used as favors.

On a rose-colored ladder and the table upon which it rested were the many and beautiful favors, blotters, La Tosse sticks, dolls, fans, chrysanthemums, butterflies, paper aprons, baskets and a multitude of other quaint and pretty things for the girls, while for the men were drama portfolios, paper boutonnieres, whisks and badges.

Miss Humphreys, who led the german with Mr. Edward Gheens, represented the beautiful coquettish Dolly Varden, whom Dickens pictures in "Barnaby Rudge" as fascinating one and all. Her costume was of blue and yellow. The skirt was of blue satin with yellow satin paniers, edged with gold passementerie, and the bodice was of blue and yellow brocaded satin, with a fichu of real lace. She wore a blue hat trimmed in pink chrysanthemums, with blue chiffon streamers.

Miss Elizabeth Burnett, as a Watteau shepherdess, wore a lovely costume, the skirt of blue satin and waist of exquisite flowered silk. She danced with Mr. Edward Humphrey.

Miss Margaret Cox was a gypsy, and wore an accordion plaited black taffeta skirt, with a border of bright ribbons around the bottom and a sash of the same; an Oriental bolero, white chemisette, beads of all colors and a red cap spangled with gold coins.

She also carried a tambourine tied with gay ribbons. Her partner was Mr. Lyle Bayless.

Miss Elizabeth Smith, who danced with Mr. Richard Vredenborg, was a Bohemian peasant, and wore a red skirt, with black bands around the bottom, a black bolero and white chemisette and a red rose in her hair.

Miss Lulu Anderson impersonated a rascal and wore white tullean trimmed in garlands of roses, with a fringe of roses around the neck and the bottom of the bodice, and with the same flowers in her hair. She danced with Mr. Irvin McDowell.

MINSTREL IN A TENT.

Messrs. J. D. Harrison and J. H. Phillips, the advance representatives of the Mammoth Harrison Brothers Minstrels, arrived in the city this morning, and are making arrangements to show here on the 16th. The troupe plays under a tent, and is composed of seventy people.

It is one of the biggest and best known minstrel troupes in the business. The site for the tent has not yet been selected, but the representatives are looking over the city today with the view of making a selection by tonight.

"DOO" IS BACK.

Dr. Franklin Crayon, who left the city on a shanty boat two months ago, returned to the city yesterday, and is again residing in Mechanicsburg. He went as far south as the lower boundaries of Arkansas and sold his boat. He will start out again soon, and thinks he will go to the gulf.

HAND BADLY SCALDED.

The small son of Mr. Henry Theobald stuck his hand into a pan of boiling water last night and burned the member very badly. The hand was dressed by Dr. Reddick, and the injury is very painful, but not serious.

MASTER JOHN.

WHEAT'S FUNERAL.

The remains of little John Rue Wheat will reach here Sunday on the 8:15 p. m. train, via St. Louis.

The train will be stopped at the Sixth street depot and the remains taken thence to Oak Grove and put away,

and the funeral services to be had there.

The pall bearers are Masters Horace Terrell, Lloyd Robertson, James Roberson, William Cowgill, Harry Kolley and Byron Lee.

WATER NOTICE.

Patrons of the water company are reminded that their rents expired September 30.

Those who desire to renew them should do so before it is forgotten, as all premises not paid for on or before October 10 will be shut off. td

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